

The Kenna Record

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Dora Howell is visiting with Miss Setta Jones this week.

Bud Wilkinson and Dave Howell left here Wednesday evening for Lovington for the three days picnic.

The Public School will open here Monday, Sept. 4th, with Miss Beatrice Cooper principal and Miss Helen Elrod primary teacher.

Frank Good has this week developed an exceptionally fine well of water on the J. Odd Hamilton place testing out about 16 gallons per minute, S. E. Rickard driller.

W. B. Jones now has S. E. Rickard drilling another well for him on the Dills place.

A. B. Thomas, of Caddo Gap, Ark., came in Sunday and has filed on 320 acres of land near Kenna. Mr. Thomas is much pleased with the general appearance of the country and expects to make this his home in the future.

Married.

On Tuesday evening, Aug. 22, Miss Lena King and Mr. R. Hascal Todd, were united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage at Elida, at 8 o'clock, Rev. Hendricks officiating.

This young couple are well known throughout this community, the bride being the daughter of Mrs. J. B. King of Thornham, and having taught in the district schools of this and Roosevelt county for several years.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Todd of Redlake, and is a young man of sterling worth.

The Record extends congratulations.

Hog Prices Reach \$10.70

Another sharp advance in hog prices today brought the top to \$10.70, or 25c under the record price paid on the Kansas City market in March, 1910, which was \$10.95. Today's top shows an advance of \$1.05 per cwt since August 1st.

On January 1 the top on hogs was \$6.80, making today's top \$3.90 per cwt higher than on that date. The highest price paid for hogs last year was \$8.60, in October, while the top in August, 1915, was \$7.70. The top price paid for hogs on the Kansas City market in August, 1896, 20 years ago, was \$3.37 1/2—Drovers Telegram, Aug. 21, 1916.

The Ladies Bible Class of Kenna will give an ice cream social at the church Friday night, Sept. 8. Proceeds will be used for the benefit of the church. Musical and other entertainments given. Everyone invited to come.

Committee.

BOAZ NEWS.

Who says it never rains in New Mexico? From the 17th to the 21st of this month we had six and seventy six one hundredth inches of rain, and up to the 17th 3.30 inches, making a total of 10.06 inches so far this month.

A. T. Jones and family left for Amarillo, Texas, Saturday morning. Mr. Jones returned the first of this week for his team.

P. E. Sneed came in from Roswell, Monday morning.

Mrs. W. C. Beatty stopped off here and spent from Thursday till Monday with her folks. She on her way from Dexter to Roswell.

William Horner had a cow killed by lightning Saturday.

Mrs. W. O. Mills left for Hedley, Texas, Wednesday morning.

EAGLEHILL.

(Too late for publication last week.)

Everything is looking fine since the rain, which came too late for grain as a majority planted early.

Health of the community is good and everyone is in good spirits with the prospects of a good cane crop for feed, and good grass, the stock will not suffer so badly. A few are going to sow wheat and barley for winter pasture.

I notice an item in your paper of the 11th, headed "Excitement at Eaglehill". The outrage occurred in the Millin-sand country, not at Eaglehill.

School will begin Sept. 1st with two teachers holding a first and second grad certificates. The indications are that we will require three teachers for next year.

Prof. W. W. Barlow left Wednesday morning for Vaughn, where he is employed for the term as principal of the High school.

Yearlings Sell at \$42.50 a Head.

Reports from the Panhandle country indicate fair trading in cattle. A deal in yearlings indicate fair trading in cattle. A deal in yearling steers has been closed in a sale of 1,500 head to Lee Bivins of Amarillo, Texas, the price being \$43.50 a head or \$63.750 for the string. These cattle were bought in the lower plains country about Midland. Mr. Bivins handles about 12,000 cattle a year, but buys most of them when they are yearlings. He matures them on his ranch in the Panhandle country, and moves them to Kansas pastures where he is grazing this summer 3,000 aged steers.

"Calf buyers who made purchases last spring will receive them in another month and to October," said W. T. Bowman of Canadian, Texas, as he discussed cattle conditions. These calves were bought last spring at prices ranging from \$30 to \$32 a head. The calf crop was a large one, and they have made a good growth, as cows were in fine condition, while grass has been good all season."—Drovers Telegram.

WEEDS

By LOUISE OLIVER.

Eldred, sitting on the three-foot porch of her portable house, was not so interested in the sketch book on her lap as her absorbed expression would indicate. The flush on her cheeks, although very becoming, was a signal of considerable disturbance within.

Gary Osworth, fifty feet or so away on the links, seemingly intent upon "addressing" a minute sphere of hard rubber with a silly-looking stick having an iron end, may have been just as absorbed as he looked, but then it is just likely that he wasn't.

Crack! The ball went far—and wide of the green, landing in a bunker which spelled disaster. Gary stood and watched its descent, compressed his lips and picked up his bag.

Eldred, on her diminutive porch, giggled. She couldn't help it in spite of her reminiscences.

She was pretty, twenty-two, and drawing teacher in enough big brick city schools to scare her to death. Gary was homely, thirty and superintendent of those same schools. Moreover, it was the superintendent, not the schools, that scared Eldred. Not his ugliness—dear me, no!

But he ridiculed art and laughed at Eldred's pictures on the blackboards, which stiff little fingers tried so hard to reproduce.

Then, the last day in June, when the thermometer was ninety-five near the water cooler and his desk was stacked head high with papers to be disposed of that day and the two telephones were ringing fiendishly every other minute and his neuralgia started to dig out his right eye and everything went wrong and everybody was a torture, then Eldred Reamore had breezed in and asked about some crayon supplies for the coming year. Saints could have endured less—and Gary went to church only every other Sunday. He told her several things he thought of. Her art was silly—her work useless, her aim purposeless and her ambition not worthy of her. He spoke of dicky birds, frog ponds, and finally, in a fine frenzy of rage, he had mentioned something about the damned weeds she made the kids draw.

Eldred drew a sharp breath. "What could be more foolish," she asked herself, "than for a full-grown man to chase a little ball around for miles every day? And yet he says that my work is silly!" Her eyes flashed.

Through a tiny isinglass window she could see her enemy in the distance trying to dig his ball out of a sand ditch. The next shot landed him in the water moat around the green.

"Oh, how very, very funny," she cried. "I've heard him talk golf in the most awesome terms. If some of those people in town could only see him now—" She stopped, struck with a sudden idea.

Billy Hawkins, cartoonist for the Daily News, had made this remark before he went away on his vacation: "I'm off for two weeks. If you see anything good, send it in, particularly if you can get anything on anyone. Somebody prominent, you know."

Eldred put the tea things away and got out her sketch book.

A week later Gary Osworth opened his mail on the porch of the clubhouse before going out to play. On the front page of the Daily News he spied six sketches, and this legend in large type: "Our Superintendent at Golf."

There he was, ridiculous in all sorts of contortions.

The line below the cartoon read thus: "Mr. Osworth dislikes anything that is frivolous and useless and that does not strengthen the mind."

He threw the paper down savagely. Then he went out to his game and vented his wrath on the turf, the air—and the ball when he could hit it.

And the ball, going wild upon one occasion, swerved to the left, out through the leaves of an oak tree and hit a young lady who had stepped out of her cottage to gather goldenrod.

Gary Osworth didn't see the ball hit Eldred, but he went in search of it and found her lying unconscious on the ground, her arm atilt around a huge mass of yellow goldenrod. The ball that had done the damage was lying near. His heart stood still!

He carried her inside, laid her upon a couch and hunted for water. But she started to breathe, which was all that was necessary to start his own heart to pumping again. He turned and his eye caught the open page of a sketch book—a cartoon of himself playing golf! And Eldred opened her eyes to see her enemy gazing blankly at it. How petty her revenge was! What a mean thing she had done to

School Begins September 4th

Have your children supplied with all the books, tablets, pen, pencil and ink, so they will get the full benefit of each day. We still have the contract to handle all the school books and have most everything on hand now and are expecting a complete outfit soon. We expect to keep supplies for all the schools in reach of us.

20c For Strictly Fresh Eggs.

We want 15 cases a week. We have most anything you need in Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes, Drugs and Patent Medicines.

We need your business, but want to merit it by giving you a square deal.

Yours to serve,

W. B. JONES & CO.

A few days ago a man applied to us for a loan, who has lived within fifteen miles of Kenna for over a year but has kept his deposit in an eastern town where he formerly lived. We suggested that he float his loan with his Eastern bank, but he said they declined to make the loan because he had moved out of the state. We also declined making the loan because he was a stranger to us so far as his ability and integrity was concerned.

A few days later a stranger came in the bank, introduced himself stating that he was locating near Kenna and WAS going to make this his trading point, and wanted to move his bank account from his former location to this bank, and it was plain to see that he had some business judgement and meant to make the interests of the country his interests by getting acquainted at once and enhancing the value of his own property by patronizing and helping to build up the local institutions; these are the kind of men that are going to make a success because they throw in with their adopted community soul and body, and the HOME BANK, [Not the bank back East] will back them to the very limit, and in any way that is consistent with sound banking business. Come in and give us a trial, we will treat you right if we know how.

THE KENNA BANK & TRUST CO.

this big, wholesome man!

She sat up instantly. "I'm sorry!" she said simply.

He turned and smiled. "You needn't be. I'm glad you did it. I feel better some way. I ought to be shot for saying what I did that day and then trying to murder you now."

"You might get my goldenrod."

He came in with his arms full. "Thank you. It seems funny to see your carrying 'weeds'!"

He reddened. "Won't you try to forget what I said? If you only knew how I adore it now—since I saw you lying with your arms full of it—" He stopped suddenly.

Eldred turned away, but he caught a glimpse of her face, and saw that his case was far from hopeless.

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See notice of Ice Cream Supper given by Ladies Bible Class, elsewhere in this issue.

VALLEY VIEW

The citizens of this community have worked the road, two and one-half miles north of Valley View.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jones called on Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Stobb, Tuesday.

The Sunday school is progressing nicely.

Mr. Guffey and his daughter came in from Roswell, where they have been for several days.

The rains that fell last week were appreciated by the farmers.

Mr. and Mrs. James McArthur are the proud parents of a fine boy who arrived the 6th.

W. J. Stobb and sons have

been cutting feed lately.

The singing given by Mr. and Mrs. Jess Hathcock Sunday evening, Aug. 13th, was greatly enjoyed by the young people.

Everyone is glad to know that Mr. John Miller has a nice Ford automobile, which he has recently bought.

Miss Ella Stobb spent a pleasant day with Mrs. Geo. Smith, Friday, Aug. 11th.

The entertainment given by Mr. and Mrs. Abb French, Friday night, Aug. 11th, proved a splendid success. Some of the Valley View young people attended. All had a delightful time.

Elmer Gibson came in from Texas where he has been for some time.

Lucile Smith, Little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith came home Sunday morning from the J. P. Smith ranch, where she has been visiting her grandma for several weeks.

W. J. Stobb made a business trip to Elida Monday.

The dance given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Berry Friday night was much enjoyed despite the rainy weather.

Oscar McCown spent a jolly evening with Ralph Stobb, Sunday.

Another good singing was attended by the young people last Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith.